

Indians from cover to cover till the

The firing was warm on each side, and the Indians were now flying in confusion to our front, and with a loud shout they were rushing on, scattering their now scattered fragments, determined once more to contest for what they had lost. The firing was now over our heads, and to twenty gathered at points in our front. But before this took place, finding a favorable opportunity, our brave Grizzly and his warriors and Lieut. Peck's company, sounds the charge, and like lightning the now anxious men and horses were rushing over the top of the ridge and down, and leave upon the field an enemy that was so exulting. But they did not yet left the field, for they were waiting for the Indians, who gathered in their scattered fragments and once more came to the attack. Again our troops were thrown out, and again they were rushing over more steadily onward and drove them again before us, and the command continued to fight for the day consecutively to the right of the Indians, without water, and firing at every point. The Indians killed many of our men, and wounded a large number of our horses, and killed many horses. On one of the dead bodies was found a belt with a knife, and the pistol worn by Lieut. Gaston in Steptoe's company, and a horse and saddle, all falling a booty to the company.

About 4 o'clock the command struck the Spokane river, much exhausted and broken down—many of the men were killed, and many horses killed; which may be regarded as the most fearful thing on record, for the firing by the enemy was so close, that the Indians and our men fired placed them at great distances, and the men had to give way before us. We made camp on the banks of the river, and exhausted, we rested the next day to recruit men and animals. Never did men fight braver or bolder. The blood

to impel each individual soldier to the prevention of any man from, and with a determination to make safe his enemy, lowered his rifle and commanded his man to know that he was to shoot him dead.

Capt. Wright, with his staff, Dr. Hammond, Capt. Kirkpatrick, Lieut. Hays and Lieut. Owen, came from the point to point, while Major Greer, and his ever ready dragoons, spread dismay among the Indians. Lieut. Pennington, with his staff, and the mounted men, coming up with an Indian, with his hand hurling him from his saddle, and then dispatched him—

“*There he goes, you fellows, that’s a good, effective service, and here in all probability the greatest brand of the battle.*” But each and all of them were shouting for more, for braver and bolder than Indians’ enemies usually are, and only left the field from the most dire necessity.

Major Greer, with his dragoons, followed by Keyes, with his line of skirmishers, assisted by his adjutant, Lieut. Owen, moved from end to end of the line, and as a mile or more of service, the balls whistling round him at every

point of view, might make a narrow escape from the Indians, who were about to shoot at them throughout its length during the early season. — Capt. Leach's and Lieutenant Davidson's companies, however, were not so fortunate. The Indians, guarding the train, that now moved on like a piece of machinery.

Gaining the river, we found our enemy on the opposite bank, lying in wait with his bands of horse horses with him, to gain points far from our reach. The Indians, however, still hovered about the train, and we were obliged to make movements, and anxious to know our next steps, for they had tried both plain and forest, and being worsted in each, must have been now at a loss to know how to move.

At length, however, the Chief, sent in for permission to enter our camp, to explain his position and connection with the Spokans. Col. Leach, however, refused him, and he entered our second camp on the Spokane.

Leaving this camp on hearing our orders, we were in the morning on the Spokane, determined to move up, which was done along the south bank of the Spokane for a distance of six miles. On the morning of the 2d of March, we arrived at the Falls, a most beautiful sheet of water, where the whole river, having a fall of from forty to fifty feet, comes plunging over an inclined ledge of granite, and is surrounded by a forest of firs, with beautiful ferns and back grounds, affording a landscape that the artist might truly envy.

At this place, our camp, up to the batteries occupied in two of them by made prisoners, one being Poleshkin, the chief of the Spokans. One proving to be one of the murderers of the miners killed at the falls in the morning.

Moving our camp the next day we came upon a large camp of Cœur d'Alenes and Palouses traveling in the same direction, and we were enabled, by this, to find the Indians in haste retreat, the dragoons, under Maj. Grier, and the friendly Indians, under Lieut. Mullen, were sent in advance, and the Indians were driven back, and captured a band of several hundred horses and a band of horned cattle.

On the 10th of March, we were ordered to move in camp two days, to kill the horses captured, as they would not blow in our way, but we wanted to inflict a blow upon the enemy, and hence

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trains while on the expedition, is the only wish of  
OGUR D'ALENE.

**A Jailer and a State Senator Murdered.**  
St. Louis Republic. The following is the account  
of two deplorable incidents that occurred  
recently in the interior of Missouri. It says:

Some time since a good deal of feeling was  
excited in the community by the attempts of a white  
man to buy a negro slave. The man, who was  
a slave, in league with him, to entice away negroes  
from their masters. Their machinations were  
discovered, and the white man was arrested and  
lodged in jail—the negro to be detained until he  
could be sold, and his white confederate to await  
trial. The negro, however, was not long in making  
Mr. Nesbitt, the jailer, formerly sheriff of Calloway  
county, repaired, a little after dark, to the  
prison, and unlocked the door of the negro's cell.  
As he entered the doorway, the negro struck him  
over the head with an iron bar, killing him  
dead.

The two then made their escape and fled rapidly  
in the direction of Jefferson City. A party of  
men, however, were sent out to pursue them, and  
brought them to the river bank opposite that place, when  
all signs were lost. The white man is heavy set  
and about 40 years of age, has a beard and mustache  
of eight or nine pounds, and has sandy hair and whis-

The murder produced much excitement at Benton, and the perpetrators were determined to secure the perpetrators at any cost.

The second is little less deplorable, as it may result in the impeachment of the present State Senator from the district composed of the counties of Benton, Johnson and Henry. Mr. Goodlett—now in the city—was shot on the 1st day of August, twice, was stopping in Warrensburg, the county seat of Johnson county, probably for the purpose of attending to business.

His profession is by profession. We have no account of the circumstances that induced the assassin further than that he was a man of good standing and high opinion in a case in which one Williams, a dentist, formerly of Johnson, was an interested party. Mr. G. gave an opinion unfavorable to Williams, and was afterwards stabbed him several times so severely that it is thought impossible for him to recover.

He was not allowed to wait the result of his assault. If this proved fatal, it is supposed he would be lynched, as the citizens of Johnson county are very prompt in the act, and the prisoner has been in very bad odor in the town, ever since he assumed a residence in it.

**The Paris fair** furnishes us with the following news:

Our farmers complain that their corn does not shuck out so largely as was expected; \$2 per barrel is the ruling price.

**COURT OR CLAIMS.**—The appropriation made by the act of March 3 last, amounted to about \$4,000. This is something more than has been used. It reached \$2,600 for the repairs of the building, which was badly injured by fire under condition of that building, and \$250 for the purchase of new desks and benches. The balance of the money was paid to the State of Maryland by Payette line. There, with \$100 ordered to be paid to Mr. Porter to reimburse him for the recapture of his horse, the sum of \$2,750 was expended. At the same time ago, were, we believe, the only extraordinary appropriations made.

THANKSGIVING.—The Governors of 21 States have now designated the 25th of this month as a day of thanksgiving. These States are Kentucky, Ohio, Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maryland, Illinois, Iowa, Alabama, Mississippi, Michigan, Missouri, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Vermont, Indiana, Colorado.











